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Rehearsal Script

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TX188

"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE TWO

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DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE 2

CAST

THE DOCTOR
ACE
RED DALEK
KAUFMAN
MIKE
GILMORE
RACHEL
ALLISON
JOHN (TEA STALL OWNER)
REVEREND PARKINSON
MARTIN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)
HAROLD (FUNERAL PARLOUR)
GUMMER
MRS SMITH

NON SPEAKING

HEADMASTER
SOLDIERS & GRANT
THE CHILD
DEAD SOLDIER AT SCHOOL
RED DALEKS

HEARD, NOT SEEN

DAVROS-STYLE VOICE
1963 BBC TV ANNOUNCER
RED DALEK VOICES (VO & ON ACE'S TAPEDECK)

DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE 2

OB LOCATIONS

EXT. COAL HILL SCHOOL/PLAYGROUND
EXT. TEA STALL
EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR
EXT. GRAVEYARD
EXT. COAL HILL ROAD
EXT. ALLEY (TARDIS site)
EXT. VAN (Mobile Command Centre/Red 6)
EXT. STREETS (Ace walking)

STUDIO

ENTRANCE HALL (SCHOOL)
CELLAR (SCHOOL)
STAIRWELL (ENTRANCE HALL/CELLAR)
UPPER FLOOR (SCHOOL)
CHEMISTRY LAB (SCHOOL)
BACK ROOM/MAKESHIFT KITCHEN (FUNERAL PARLOUR)
LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY (MIKE'S HOUSE)
WAREHOUSE OFFICE

(REPRISE CLIFFHANGER)

1. INT. STAIRWELL (CELLAR) : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR BANGS ON THE
IRON DOOR)

DOCTOR : Ace, Ace open the door

(THE DALEK IS SLOWLY AND
SURELY ASCENDING THE
STAIRS)

2. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE HEADMASTER IS STRUGGLING TO PUSH THE MIDDLE BOLT CLOSED.

SOUND OF DOCTOR BANGING AGAINST DOOR)

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : (MUFFLED) Ace open the door.

(ACE'S HEAD SNAPS UP. SHE FOCUSES GROGGILY ON WHAT THE HEADMASTER IS DOING

WITH AN INCOHERENT YELL SHE LAUNCHES HERSELF AT HIM

HE TURNS JUST IN TIME FOR ACE TO BANG HER HEAD INTO HIS MIDRIFF, BASHING HIM INTO THE DOOR)

3. INT. STAIRWELL (CELLAR): NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR IS BACKED UP
AGAINST THE IRON DOOR

THE DALEK ASCENDS)

DALEK: You will remain still, you will
remain calm, you will be exterminated.

(THE DOCTOR CASTS HIS EYES
AROUND FOR A WEAPON OF
SOME KIND.

THERE IS HOARSE CRY OF
PAIN FROM THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE DOOR AND THE SOUND
OF A BODY BEING SLAMMED
AGAINST IT)

DOCTOR: (WORRIED) Ace?

(THE DOOR OPENS AND THE
DOCTOR ALMOST FALLS
INSIDE)

4. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND WITH ACE SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT. THEY STRUGGLE WITH THE BOLTS

THE DOCTOR NOTICES THE HEADMASTER CURLED UP IN THE CORNER CLUTCHING HIS STOMACHE)

DOCTOR : Whats the matter with him?

ACE : Stomach ache. Ohh, I ripped my shorts.

(THE BOLTS ARE IN PLACE)

DOCTOR : Never mind that, this door won't hold it long, give me a hand with him.

ACE : Professor! He tried to lock you in.

DOCTOR : (WARNING) Ace.

(ACE RELENTS AND HELPS THE DOCTOR DRAG THE HEADMASTER OUT THEY DUMP HIM OUT OF THE WAY. THE DOCTOR BENDS TO EXAMINE THE HEADMASTER'S HEAD

ACE PULLS A ALUMINIUM CORE HI TECH BASEBALL BAT FROM HER RUCK SACK AND BRANDISHES IT)

ACE : What now?

(THE DOCTOR FINDS A SMALL
RED PLASTIC RECTANGLE
FUSED INTO THE SKIN BEHIND
THE HEADMASTER'S EAR. THE
DOCTOR STRAIGHTENS)

DOCTOR : We run. (LOOKS AT ACE'S BASE
BALL BAT) What's that for?

ACE : Daleks.

DOCTOR : Give me that.

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES THE
BAT FROM HER HANDS AND
PUSHES HER INTO MOVEMENT

THEY BOTH TAKE OFF DOWN
THE HALL)

ACE : This isn't very constructive.

DOCTOR : It's safer than baseball bats.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE RUN
FOR THE EXIT

THE IRON DOOR IS BLOWN OFF
ITS HINGES)

5. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(AN RAF TRUCK SITS JUST
INSIDE THE GATE.
QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT
KAUFMAN AND LEADING
AIRCRAFTMAN GRANT LEAN UP
AGAINST THE BONNET HAVING
A SMOKE

THEY LOOK UP AT THE SOUND
OF AN EXPLOSION FROM THE
SCHOOL.

THEY WATCH SPEECHLESS AS
ACE AND THE DOCTOR PELT
OUT OF THE SCHOOL AND RUN
TOWARDS THEM

GRANT'S CIGARETTE FALLS
FROM HIS LIPS

THE DOCTOR DASHES UP TO
KAUFMAN, WHO OPENS HIS
MOUTH TO SPEAK)

DOCTOR : What are you doing here?

(KAUFMAN'S IS FAZED A BIT
BY THIS. HE OPENS HIS
MOUTH AGAIN)

DOCTOR : Nevermind, get this truck out of
here. I distinctly told Colonel Gilmore to
keep back.

KAUFMAN : I was ordered to deliver the
ATR's to this position sir.

DOCTOR : Well you are just going to have
to fall ba... What are you delivering?

KAUFMAN : M seventy two anti tank
rockets, sir.

DOCTOR : Well just don't stand there
Sargeant, break them out.

6. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DALEK GLIDES SILENTLY
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

AS IT APPROACHES AN OPEN
DOOR WAY THE DALEK SWINGS
ABRUPTLY ROUND AND FIRES
THROUGH IT

THERE IS THE SOUND OF AN
EXPLOSION AND BREAKING
GLASS))

7. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(KAUFMAN AND GRANT HAVE CRACKED OPEN A CONTAINER IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK HE HANDS THE DOCTOR A ONE SHOT DISPOSABLE ROCKET LAUNCHER. THE DOCTOR HANDS IT TO ACE

THE BASEBALL BAT IS PROPPED AGAINST A CONTAINER)

DOCTOR : Two more.

(KAUFMAN PASSES TWO TO THE DOCTOR WHO PASSES ONE TO ACE

THE DOCTOR CLICKS OPEN THE TELESCOPIC BARREL (SEE APPENDIX) AND CHECKS THE WEAPON

KAUFMAN PICKS UP A CLIPBOARD AND PEN)

KAUFMAN : You'll have to sign for them sir.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT KAUFMAN IN AMAZEMENT. HE TAKES THE CLIPBOARD AND SCRIBBLES SOMETHING ALONG THE BOTTOM. FLIPS THE CLIPBOARD BACK INTO THE VAN)

10
DOCTOR :

You stay here. (TO ACE) Ace, time to go.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE TROT BACK TO THE ENTRANCE AND TAKE UP POSITIONS EITHER SIDE OF THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR HOLDS THE WEAPON READY AND PEERS THROUGH THE DOOR)

DOCTOR : Ready?

ACE : No.

DOCTOR : Good.

(THE DOCTOR DUCKS INSIDE FOLLOWED BY ACE)

8. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR BURSTS IN
WEAPON READY, ACE FOLLOWS
CAUTIOUSLY

THE HALL IS DESERTED)

DOCTOR : (LOW VOICE) Stay close behind me.

ACE : (LOW VOICE) Will these things work?

DOCTOR : Your race is quite expert at
killing. Aim just above the gun plate, if we
can hit that, the concussion effects should
disable the Dalek. It will have to be close
though.

(THEY SLIDE ALONG A WALL
UNTIL THEY REACH A
DOORWAY)

ACE : How close?

DOCTOR : Three meters.

(THE DOCTOR DUCKS HIS HEAD
ROUND THE DOORWAY. THEN
HURRIEDLY DUCKS BACK AS
DALEK FIRE BURST OUT AND
TAKES CHUNKS OUT OF THE
WALL OPPOSITE THE DOOR

THE DOCTOR CHECKS HIS
WEAPON, GETS IT READY,
COUNTS TO THREE SILENTLY,
MOTIONS TO ACE TO STAY
WHERE SHE IS.

HE JUMPS OUT, FIRES, AND
DIVES FOR COVER

THERE IS AN EXPLOSION FROM
WITHIN THE ROOM MAKING
BOTH OF THEM WINCE

THE DOCTOR MOTIONS TO ACE
AND SHE THROWS HIM
ANOTHER WEAPON, HE
PREPARES IT FOR FIRING)

ACE : Did you get it?

DALEK FIRE BURST THROUGH
THE WALL INCHES FROM THE
DOCTOR'S HEAD

HE JUMPS ACCROSS THE
DOORWAY)

DOCTOR : No.

THE DOCTOR PULLS ACE
ALONG WITH HIM

DALEK FIRE TRACKS THEM
BLOWING CHUNKS OUT OF
WALLS, RADIATOR PIPES,
NOTICE BOARDS ETC

THEY GET HALF WAY DOWN
THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS THE
ENTRANCE

THE FIRING STOPS

THEY CROUCH WAITING IN THE
CORRIDOR. ACE PREPARES HER
WEAPON FOR FIREING

THE DALEK RUSHES OUT OF THE DOORWAY AND STARTS TO TURN

ACE FIRES, A PLUME OF ROCKET SMOKE AND BURST AS IT EXPLODES OFF THE DALEKS LEFT SIDE. THE DALEK IS SHAKEN BUT UNDAMAGED

IT REORIENTATES AND IS ABOUT TO FIRE. BUT THE DOCTOR SHOOTS FIRST. THE ROCKET HITS DEAD CENTER BETWEEN THE MANIPULATOR AND THE GUN. THERE IS AN EXPLOSION

ACE AND THE DOCTOR PEER THROUGH THE SMOKE THE DALEK LOOKS UNDAMAGED BUT FOR A BLACKENED PATCH WHERE THE ROCKET HIT. BUT THE VISION STICK IS LIMP AND WHISPERS OF SMOKE ESCAPE FROM VARIOUS POINTS

THE DOCTOR AND ACE MOVE TOWARDS IT

THE HELMET BIT EXPLODES)

ACE : (SOFTLY) Ace.

MIKE (O.O.V.) : This way, move it!

(CLATTER OF ARMY BOOTS IN THE HALL

MIKE (O.O.V.) : Keep sharp, watch your back, watch your back.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR TURN
TO FIND MIKE AND TWO
SOLDIERS ALL ARMED WITH
ATR'S PILING INTO THE HALL

THEY STARE AT ACE AND THE
DOCTOR NONCHALANTLY
WAITING IN FRONT OF THE
DESTROYED DALEK)

MIKE : Doctor, Ace.

(MIKE MOTIONS TO THE TWO
SOLDIERS AND THEY TAKE UP
DEFENSIVE POSITIONS)

MIKE : (NODDING AT DALEK) Any more?

DOCTOR : No.

MIKE : (TO NEAREST SOLDIER) Fetch the
Colonel.

(THE SOLDIER MOVES
SMARTLY OUT)

MIKE : (TO ACE) You used that?

ACE : (A BIT QUEASILY) Makes a lot of
smoke doesn't it.

DOCTOR : Did you get the wounded men to
Hospital?

MIKE : Dropped them off before we came here, but ... the remains of that Dahlike..

ACE : Dalek

MIKE : Dalek, whatever, somebody ran off with it.

DOCTOR : That's efficient. Who took it?

MIKE : No Idea

(GILMORE, RACHEL AND ALLISON ENTER

GILMORE EYES THE BROKEN DALEK)

GILMORE : You destroyed it, good.

DOCTOR : It is not good. Nothing about this, is good. I have made a grave error of judgement, (SOFTLY) people have died. (COMES TO A DECISION) Colonel, I must ask you to evacuate the immediate area.

GILMORE : That's an absurd idea.

RACHEL : Why Doctor?

DOCTOR : I have, reason, reasons to believe that a major Dalek task force could soon be operating in this area.

ALLISON : Great.

GILMORE : And where will this 'task force' arrive from.

DOCTOR : One certainly is allready in place, hidden somewhere in this vicinity, the other, probably from a Timeship in geostationary orbit.

GILMORE : Come on Doctor. Be reasonable.

DOCTOR : Do you dispute the non terrestrial nature of the Daleks, examine this, (GESTURES AT DALEK) better still ask your scientific advisor.

GILMORE : Well, Professor Jensen?

RACHEL : The Doctor is right, it's Alien in Origin.

GILMORE : Your positive?

RACHEL : Yes.

GILMORE : Professor a word please.

(RACHEL AND GILMORE MOVE OFF TOGETHER)

GILMORE : This Doctor chappie, do you trust him?

RACHEL : He knows what he's talking about, and considerably more than he's telling us. I think we should go along with him, for now.

GILMORE : And after?

RACHEL : (SHRUGS) We could ask for an explanation.

GILMORE : We might do a bit more then ask. (TURNS TO DOCTOR) Very well, I will have to get a decision from my superiors.

DOCTOR : When?

GILMORE : If I wake a few people up, I should get a decision either way by tommorow morning. (TO MIKE) Arrange a guard on this, 'Dalek' and make sure they are more careful then the last lot. Then escort the Professor, Miss Williams back to billets, await my call there.

MIKE : Sir.

GILMORE : I will see you all in the morning.

(GILMORE LEAVES)

DOCTOR : Ace.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND
AND SEE'S THAT ACE HAS
SUNK DOWN AGAINST THE
WALL. SHE LOOKS PALE)

DOCTOR : Ace are you alright?

ACE : I don't feel too good.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS OVER
AND HELPS HER UP)

DOCTOR : What you need is some fresh air.

(HE NOTICES RACHEL AND
ALLISON POKING AT THE
DALEK)

DOCTOR : I wouldn't touch it just now.

(THERE IS A SMALL EXPLOSION WHERE RACHEL IS PROBING, THEY BOTH FLINCH AWAY)

DOCTOR : It may not be completely dormant yet.

(A GREASY BLACK SMOKE BEGINS TO POUR FROM CRACKS IN THE DALEK)

ALLISON : That stench!

DOCTOR : Lets get that fresh air

9. EXT. PLAYGROUND : NIGHT

(EVERYONE PILES OUT OF THE
ENTRANCE FOLLOWED BY
BILLOWS OF BLACK SMOKE)

ALLISON : What was that smell.

MIKE : Burning flesh.

ALLISON : I think I'm going to be sick.

ACE : Me too.

(THE DOCTOR TALKS TO
RACHEL)

DOCTOR : Can you look after Ace for me?

RACHEL : Of course. (TO MIKE) Have we got
room for Ace at your house?

MIKE : (BRIGHTENING) Yeah, sure. (TO ACE)
Now you can meet my mum.

DOCTOR : Where is it?

RACHEL : Not far Doctor, I
have questions I would like answered.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS TO
LEAVE)

DOCTOR : So do I. I'll return in the
morning.

ACE : Doctor, where are you going?

DOCTOR : I have to bury the past.

ACE : I'm coming with you.

DOCTOR : It's not your past Ace, you haven't even been born yet.

(THEY WATCH AS THE DOCTOR WALKS OFF INTO THE NIGHT)

RACHEL : What did he mean by that?

10. EXT. TEASTALL : NIGHT

Soundtrack - 'Runaway'

Instrumental - (Soft)

LONG SLOW ATMOSPHERIC
TRACK ROUND THE CARAVAN
TYPE TEASTALL

IT IS BITTERLY COLD AND
STEAM WAFTS FROM THE TEA
URN

THE WEST INDIAN OWNER OF
THE TEASTALL JOHN, READS
THE PAPER

A FIGURE EMERGES OUT OF
THE SHADOWS AND BECOMES
THE DOCTOR. HE APPROACHES
THE TEASTALL, HE CARRIES
THE BASEBALL BAT UNDER HIS
ARM.

JOHN SENSES HIS PRESENCE
AND GETS UP FROM HIS SEAT)

JOHN : Can I help you?

DOCTOR : Mug of tea please.

(JOHN MAKES THE TEA)

JOHN : Cold night tonight.

DOCTOR : Yes it is, bitter, very bitter.

JOHN : Your tea.

(JOHN PASSES THE TEA TO
THE DOCTOR. WHO SIPS IT)

JOHN : Sugar?

DOCTOR : Ah, a decision.

(HE PICKS UP A SUGAR CUBE
AND WAGGLES IT AT JOHN)

DOCTOR : Would it make any difference?

JOHN : It would make your tea sweet.

DOCTOR : But beyond the immediate
confines of my taste buds, would it make any
difference?

JOHN : Not really.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS FORWARD
CONSPIRATORILY)

DOCTOR : But...

JOHN : But what?

DOCTOR : But, what if I could control
everybodies taste buds. What if I decided
that no one would take sugar. That would
make a difference wouldn't it, to the people
who sell sugar and those that cut the cane..

JOHN : My father, he was a cane cutter.

DOCTOR : Exactly, if no one used sugar,
then your father wouldn't have been a cane
cutter.

JOHN : If this sugar thing had never started, my great grandfather or whoever, wouldn't have been kidnapped, chained up and sold in Kingston in the first place. I'd be an african.

DOCTOR : See, every large decision creates ripples like a truck dropped in a river. The ripples can merge.....

(LONG SHOT TEASTALL

THE STRANGE GIRL WATCHES
THE TEASTALL FROM A
DISTANCE WITH A BLANK
INSCRUTABLE EXPRESSION)

DOCTOR : (CONT) rebound off the banks in unforeseeable ways. The heavier the decision the greater the waves, the more uncertain the consequence.

JOHN : Life's like that, best thing is just to get on with it.

(CLOSE UP DOCTOR AS HE
TWISTS HIS HEAD ROUND)

DOCTOR : Did you hear that?

(MEDIUM ON CHILD)

JOHN O.O.V : Hear what?

(TAPPING OF BLIND CANE. A
FIGURE APPEARS BEHIND THE
CHILD. WHO SCUTTLES OUT OF
VIEW

THE FIGURE IS THE REVEREND PARKINSON. A TALL THIN MAN IN A LONG WARM COAT, HAT, DARK GLASSES AND DOG COLLAR. HE IS USING A BLIND CANE

MEDIUM ON DOCTOR AND JOHN)

JOHN : It's just Reverend Parkinson, he doesn't sleep much. (CALL) Good morning Reverend.

(PARKINSON WALKS PAST)

PARKINSON : Good morning John.

JOHN : Perhaps you should talk to him.

DOCTOR : Perhaps, later. What would you do if you had a decision, a big decision.

JOHN : How big?

DOCTOR : Saving the world.

JOHN : (LAUGHING) Really.

DOCTOR : Really.

JOHN : (SOBER) Then I'd better wish you luck.

DOCTOR : Better hope I make the right decision. Also, take a holiday, things could get unpleasant around here.

JOHN : Sure, how long?

DOCTOR : A few days, after that it won't matter either way.

(THE DOCTOR PUTS A COIN DOWN AND LEAVES)

DOCTOR : Thanks for the tea.

JOHN : Anytime.

(JOHN PICKS UP THE COIN, HE GLANCES AT IT, THEN LOOKS CLOSER. IT IS A TEN PENCE PIECE

HE READS THE DATE)

JOHN : Nineteen Ninety One.

(JOHN THINKS ABOUT IT.

DOWN THE ROAD THE DOCTOR SMILES TO HIMSELF

JOHN EMERGES IN AN OVERCOAT FROM A SIDE DOOR. HE SWINGS THE HATCH CLOSED AND HANGS A 'ON HOLIDAY' SIGN ON IT)

11. EXT. FUNERAL PARLOUR : DAWN

(A 1963 TYPE MILK BOTTLE
STANDS ON A DOORSTEP

PULL BACK TO REVEAL A
SMALL RUN DOWN FUNERAL
PARLOUR)

12. INT. BACKROOM : DAWN

(THE BACKROOM HAS COFFINS STACKED UP ON TRESTLE TABLES.

MARTIN A TALL THIN AESTHETIC ESCAPEE FROM A TB WARD (AGED 40) STARES AT SOMETHING OUT OF VIEW BELOW CAMERA

HAROLD (MIDDLE AGED/FAT) CROSSES BEHIND HIM AND STOPS)

HAROLD : Do you want a cup of tea?

(MARTIN TURNS AND LOOKS AT HAROLD)

MARTIN : Yes.

(MARTIN TURNS BACK TO LOOK AT THE OBJECT. HAROLD WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN

SOUND OF KETTLE BEING PUT ON NEXT DOOR

PULL BACK SO THAT THE OBJECT IS REVEALED. IT IS A HUGE METAL RECTANGULAR BOX. TWO METERS LONG, MADE OF SOMEKIND OF GREY METAL THAT IS SCUFFED, TARNISHED AND OLD LOOKING

EIGHT HEAVY METAL BUCKLES HOLD THE LID DOWN)

HAROLD (O.O.V.) : Milk, Sugar?

(MARTIN NOTICES
CONDENSATION IS FORMING ON
THE BOX)

MARTIN : Milk, two sugars.

(HE REACHES OUT AND
TOUCHES THE BOX. ITS VERY
COLD AND HE SNATCHES HIS
HAND BACK)

MARTIN : (WORRIED) Harold, there's
something really strange about this coffin.

HAROLD (O.O.V.) : See if the milkmans come
yet will you?

(BACKING AWAY MARTIN
RELUCTANTLY LOOKS AWAY
FROM THE BOX AND STANDS
IN THE KITCHEN DOOR
LOOKING INTO THE KITCHEN)

MARTIN : There's something really
strange about that big metal coffin. It's
cold.

HAROLD (O.O.V.) : Of course it's cold, it's
made of metal.

MARTIN : - No, I mean it's really cold, it's
freezing.

(THERE IS A DISTINCT CLICK
FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE
BOX)

HAROLD (O.O.V) : So?

(MARTIN TURNS SLOWLY AND FEARFULLY TO LOOK AT THE BOX. HE MOVES CLOSER TO EXAMINE IT)

HAROLD (O.O.V) : Are you going to get the milk or not?

(MARTIN SEE'S THAT ONE OF THE BUCKLES IS UNDONE. HE TRIES TO SPEAK. NOTHING COMES OUT. HE TRIES AGAIN)

MARTIN : (PANIC) Harold, Harold get in here.

(HAROLD APPEARS IN THE DOOR. LOOKING A BIT PAINED HE WALKS OVER AND JOINS MARTIN)

HAROLD : (WEARILY) What is it?

MARTIN : That buckle...it undid itself.

HAROLD : (EXAMINING BUCKLE) They're under tension, it just popped open that's all.

(HAROLD SNAPS THE BUCKLE SHUT, SNATCHES HIS HAND BACK AND BLOWS ON IT)

HAROLD : You're right though, it is cold. I wonder why it's made of metal.

MARTIN : Who brought it in?

HAROLD : That must have been last month, it was that old geezer, remember? With white hair. Doctor something or other.

MARTIN : A Doctor, what if there's some of that radioactive stuff in there.

HAROLD : In this coffin? Here? Why?

MARTIN : Maybe that Doctor fella was a spy, a red agent. (HE STARTS TO BACK AWAY)

HAROLD : We could open it if you like.

(HAROLD MOVES TO UNBUCKLE THE BOX.)

MARTIN FRANTICALLY DRAGS HIM AWAY FROM IT)

MARTIN : (DRAGGING HAROLD BACK) Kiss me Deadly.

HAROLD : What?

MARTIN : The film, there was that box and that woman, she opened it and... (QUIETLY) got burnt up by the radioactive stuff inside.

(MARTIN BACKS INTO SOMEONE, HE ALMOST SHRIEKS AND SPINS AROUND)

DOCTOR : (PLEASANT) Good Morning.

(THE DOCTOR IS CARRYING THE MILK)

DOCTOR : This belong to you?

(MARTIN CALMS DOWN, HAROLD ACTS PROFESSIONAL)

HAROLD : Good Morning, I'm afraid we're not open for business just yet. Thanks.

(HAROLD TAKES THE MILK AND GIVES IT TO JOHN WHO STARES AT IT AS IF ITS GOING TO BITE HIM)

DOCTOR : The door was open, so I thought I'd just pop in and collect my coffin.

HAROLD : Ah, well, I'm afraid the Guvner has yet to arrive and I really can't let you...which ah, coffin would this be.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT THE METAL BOX. THEY ALL LOOK AT IT.

HAROLD TURNS BACK TO THE DOCTOR)

HAROLD : I see....well if you could just wait until the Guvner arrives, I'm sure...

DOCTOR : That would be perfectly allright.

HAROLD : Good, splendid, Mr.?

DOCTOR : Doctor.

HAROLD : Doctor...?

DOCTOR : If I might just have a few moments alone?

HAROLD : Of course, of course, we'll leave you alone with your...?

DOCTOR : Thank you.

HAROLD : Come on Martin, this gentlemen would like some time alone. (TO DOCTOR) If you require anything we'll be in the kitchen.

CHARROLD LEADS MARTIN AWAY, THE DOCTOR WATCHES THEM UNTIL THEY CLOSE THE DOOR

HE WALKS UP TO THE BOX, CAREFULLY PUTTING THE BASEBALL BAT ON A CONVENIENT TABLE HE FACES THE BOX

HE FOLDS HIS ARMS

HE LOOKS AT THE BOX

THE BUCKLES SNAP OPEN, THERE IS THE SOUND LIKE A VAST FRIDGE BEING OPENED)

DOCTOR : (SOFTLY) Open.

(THE LID BEGINS TO MOVE)

13. INT. MAKESHIFT KITCHEN: DAY

(A POKEY LITTLE ROOM WITH
A STOVE AND SOME OLD
SHELVING. A TEAPOT UNDER A
COSY SITS ON A TABLE)

MARTIN AND HAROLD ARE
DRINKING FROM MUGS AND
FACING AWAY FROM THE DOOR

HALF WAY UP THE DOORFRAME
BRIGHT LIGHT BEGINS TO
SHINE THROUGH THE GAPS

THE LIGHT BRIGHTENS AND
STARTS TO EXTEND UPWARDS)

MARTIN : I thought you said he was an
old geezer with white hair?

HAROLD : (SHRUGS) Must be from the same
practice.

14. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(THE ROOM IS FLOODED WITH
A BRIGHT BLUE/WHITE LIGHT
THAT EMANATES FROM THE
OPEN BOX

THE CONTENTS OF THE BOX
ARE NEVER SEEN

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
WORKMANLIKE AS HE SURVEYS
THE CONTENTS. THE LIGHT
BRIGHTENS)

DOCTOR : Calm down.

(THE LIGHT DIMS TO A
PERSISTENT GLOW)

DOCTOR : That's better, now...

(THE DOCTOR CASTS ABOUT
AND PICKS UP THE BASEBALL
BAT)

DOCTOR : ...lets see what you can make of
this.

15. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(A MEDIUM SIZED ROOM. TWO OVER STUFFED ARM CHAIRS AND A SOFA FACE THE FIREPLACE AND TELEVISION. THERE IS A FOLDED ARM TABLE AGAINST ONE WALL.

A DOOR LEADS TO THE HALLWAY. ANOTHER TO THE KITCHEN

EVERYTHING IS A BIT THREADBARE BUT SCRUPLOUSLY CLEAN

ACE IS ASLEEP FACE DOWN ON THE SOFA UNDER SOME BLANKETS AND CLUTCHING HER BUNDLED JACKET LIKE A COMFORTER

HER NOSE TWITCHES AS SHE SMELLS SOMETHING

SHE WAKES UP LIFTS HER HEAD AND CATCHES MIKE SNEAKING ACROSS THE ROOM CLUTCHING A BACON SANDWICH)

ACE : (SLEEPY) Hallo.

MIKE : Good morning.

ACE : (YAWN) Where am I?

MIKE : My mum's house, you came here with us last night, remember?

ACE : Oh yeah.

(ACE GOES TO GET UP AND
REALISES THAT SHE'S ONLY
WEARING HER T-SHIRT. SHE
LOOKS AROUND)

ACE : Where are the rest of my clothes?

(MIKE PASSES HER A BUNDLE
OF CLOTHES)

ACE : (YAWN) Thanks. Where were you off
to?

MIKE : (MOUTHFULL) I have to check some
things at the association.

(ACE HAS FOUND A RENT IN
HER CLOTHES. GRIMACING SHE
PUTS HER HAND THROUGH THE
TEAR. SHE LOOKS UP AND
FINDS MIKE HOLDING A PAIR
OF JEANS AND SMILING)

ACE : Those for me?

MIKE : You were moaning about it last
night. So, my mum dug these out for you.

(HE CHUCKS THE JEANS OVER.
THEY ARE LEVI 501s FADED
WITH AGE)

ACE : Thanks.

MIKE : They're just an old pair of jeans.

16. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(THE DOCTOR FACES THE OPEN
METAL BOX

HE BECKONS TO THE BOX)

DOCTOR : Come on now, give it up.

(THE BASEBALL BAT FLIPS
OUT OF THE BOX, THE DOCTOR
EXPERTLY CATCHES IT,
TWIRLS IT ONCE AND PUTS IT
DOWN)

DOCTOR : Good boy. Now...

(THE DOCTOR REACHES INTO
THE BOX AND RETRIEVES A
PARCEL WRAPPED UP IN OLD
NEWSPAPER AND STRING. HE
TUCKS IT UNDER HIS ARM)

DOCTOR : ...close.

(THE LID CLOSES WITH THE
WHUMPH OF AIRTIGHT SEALING

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP THE
BASEBALL BAT AND WALKS TO
THE DOOR)

DOCTOR : (TO BOX) Alright, lets go.

17. INT. MAKESHIFT KITCHEN

(HAROLD AND MARTIN

MARTIN IS GETTING UP WHILE
HAROLD FINISHES HIS TEA)

MARTIN : We'd better clean up, the boss
will be back soon.

HAROLD : Just finishing my tea.

(MARTIN OPENS THE
CONNECTING DOOR, STOPS AND
STARES)

MARTIN : (STRANGLED) Harold!

18. INT. BACKROOM : DAY

(MARTIN STANDS IN THE
DOORWAY, HAROLD APPEARS AT
HIS SHOULDER AND STARES AS
WELL

TRACK BACK TO REVEAL A
CONSPICUOUS ABSENCE OF THE
LARGE METAL BOX

STEAM RISES FROM A POOL
OF WATER ON THE TABLE ON
WHICH IT ONCE STOOD.)

19. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

IN THE DAYLIGHT THE ROOM
IS REVEALED TO BE AN OLD
WAREHOUSE OFFICE

A SHIPS Hooter SOUNDS IN
THE BACKGROUND

GUMMER PACES.

A PHONE RINGS AND GUMMER
PICKS IT UP)

GUMMER : Yes...no...well find him, no she's
not important, find the Doctor, watch him and
call me back...yours not to reason why, just
to follow orders....good....get on with it.

(GUMMER PUTS THE PHONE
DOWN)

20. EXT. GRAVEYARD : DAY

(AN EAST END GRAVEYARD,
OVERGROWN IN PARTS.

MIST DRIFTS AROUND THE
HEADSTONES

A CHURCHBELL BEGINS TO
TOLL

A GRAVEL PATH STRETCHES
FORE GROUND TO BACKGROUND)

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : It's very good of you to
do this at such short notice.

PARKINSON (O.O.V) : Nonsense my dear
Doctor, the grave has been ready for a
month. Mr Stevens, the gravedigger was most
upset.

DOCTOR (O.O.V) : I had to leave suddenly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS THE
REVEREND PARKINSON DOWN
THE GRAVEL PATH)

PARKINSON : Forgive me for saying this,
but it seems to me that your voice has
changed somewhat since we last met.

(THE METAL BOX APPEARS
FOREGROUND TOP OF SCREEN
AND GLIDES SERENELY AFTER
THE DOCTOR AND PARKINSON,
ABOUT FIVE FEET ABOVE
GROUND

THERE IS A LOW HUM AS IT
PASSES)

DOCTOR : Oh I have changed since you last
saw me, several times.

PARKINSON : I must say, your pall bearers
are very quiet. Silent as ghosts really.

21. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

(GUMMER ON THE PHONE)

GUMMER : He's where? ... What's he doing in a graveyard? ... I should have expected that....good....keep me posted.

(GUMMER PUTS THE PHONE DOWN AND LOOKS OUT OF VIEW)

GUMMER : My man has found it.

VOICE : (SEMI DALEK) Good, once we have it, we shall be on the brink of great power.

GUMMER : And our agreement?

VOICE : You too shall share this power, if you have the stomach for it.

GUMMER : (NERVOUS) What do you mean?

VOICE : There will be casualties, many deaths.

GUMMER : (SHRUGS) War is hell.

22. EXT. GRAVEYARD : DAY

(REVEREND PARKINSON STANDS
AT THE HEAD OF THE GRAVE.
THE DOCTOR STANDS TO ONE
SIDE, HEAD BOWED

THE METAL BOX HOVERS JUST
ABOVE GROUND LEVEL OVER
THE GRAVE

PARKINSON READS THE
SERVICE BUT THE WORDS ARE
LOST IN THE DISTANCE

THE BOX BEGINS TO SINK
INTO THE GRAVE, UNTIL IT
HAS SETTLED ON THE BOTTOM

THE BOX BEGINS TO VIBRATE,
THEN A FEW TRICKLES OF
PILE DIRT BEGIN TO FALL
ON THE LID. THEN IN A
SUDDEN CASCADE SOIL POURS
INTO THE GRAVE, FILLING IT
UP)

PARKINSON : It is over.

DOCTOR : No. It's just starting.

23. INT. CELLAR : DAY

(A RAF SOLDIER ARMED WITH
A ROCKET LAUNCHER. CHECKS
OVER THE CELLAR. HE
GLANCES OVER THE TRANSMAT
DEVICE. HE WALKS BACK UP
THE STAIRS

A SMALL RED LIGHT, LIGHTS
UP)

24. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(CLOSE UP OF A FRAMED NOTICE ON THE WALLS 'RULES FOR BOARDERS')

THE TABLE HAS BEEN FOLDED OUT AND ACE IS FINISHING A LARGE MEAL. RACHEL IS EATING TOAST, ALLISON HOLDS A STEEL STRING GUITAR, BUT SHE HAS STOPPED PLAYING AND IS INSTEAD STARING AT ACE

MRS SMITH A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN WITH THAT WEATHERED LOOK THAT HARD MANUAL WORK FOR THIRTY YEARS GIVES YOU. BRINGS IN A POT OF TEA

ACE CHECKS HER WATCH. RACHEL NOTICES THAT IT IS DIGITAL)

ACE : The Professor said he'd be back by now.

RACHEL : What's was he doing anyway?

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS, MIKE IS JUST BEHIND HIM)

DOCTOR : Working, unlike some people. Have a good sleep?

ACE : S'OK, your late.

MIKE : I found him wandering the streets.

DOCTOR : I was not wandering, I was merely contemplating certain local cartographical anomalies.

MIKE : Ladies and gentlemen, if you don't mind, I believe that the Colonel is waiting for us.

ACE : Great, something to do at last.

MIKE : Ah, he specifically ordered that the child should remain here.

(ACE GIVES MIKE A DANGEROUS LOOK)

MIKE : His words, not mine.

ACE : (APPEALING) Professor?

(MIKE AND ALLISON ARE GETTING UP AND MOVING OUT. ALLISON IS TAKING HER GUITAR WITH HER. RACHEL IS FINISHING HER TOAST)

ACE : Doctor, you can't leave me...

(THE DOCTOR MOTIONS HER TO BE QUIET. ACE SULKILY HOLDS HER PEACE)

DOCTOR : (TO MIKE) I'll meet you outside.

MIKE : (TO ACE) Sorry kid, work to be done. (MISCHIEVOUS) Back at six, have dinner ready.

(MIKE DUCKS OUT QUICKLY)

ACE : Toerag! (TO DOCTOR) Professor you can't leave me here.

DOCTOR : Ace, I'm trying to persuade Gilmore to keep his men out events. If I can't, a great number of needless deaths will occur.

ACE : You're up to something.

DOCTOR : Yes.

ACE : Then I have to come with you.

DOCTOR : No.

ACE : Who else is going to guard your back?

DOCTOR : Will you obey me just this once. When I get back I'll explain everything.

ACE : Tell me now.

DOCTOR : (ANGRY) I don't have time.

ACE : I'll stay, if that's what you want.

DOCTOR : Trust me.

HE BRINGS OUT THE
BASEBALL BAT AND TWIRLS
IT, RACHEL DUCKS HURRIDLY
AND THEN CATCHES AN
ORNAMENT THE DOCTOR
KNOCKS OFF THE MANTLEPEICE

AS HE BRINGS IT UP A BURST
OF ENERGY CRACKLES ACROSS
THE TIP

RACHEL'S EYES ALMOST BUG
OUT)

DOCTOR : I brought you a present.

(ACE TAKES THE BAT AND
LOOKS AT IT. RACHEL GETS
UP AND LEAVES THE DOCTOR
TURNS TO FOLLOW)

ACE : Doctor?

DOCTOR : Yes?

ACE : (HALF JOKING, TWIRLS BAT) You better
explain when you get back or...

DOCTOR : Or?

ACE : Things could get nasty.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES AND
LEAVES)

25. INT. HALLWAY : DAY

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP HIS
UMBRELLA AND THE PACKAGE.
RACHEL GETS HER COAT)

RACHEL : How did you do that?

DOCTOR : Your not ready for it, nobody on
this planet is.

26. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(ACE SLAPS THE BAT INTO
HER PALM AND LOOKS SOUR)

ACE : Toerags.

(THE BAT CRACKLES)

27. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

(RED FOUR VAN STOPS AND
THE DOCTOR GETS OUT)

DOCTOR : Wait here, I have to get
something.

(THE DOCTOR WALKS AWAY
AND TURNS DOWN AN ALLEY)

28. EXT. ALLEY : DAY

(THE DOCTOR WALKS DOWN
THE ALLEY. AT ONE END IS
THE TARDIS. HE MOVES
TOWARDS IT)

29. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

(MIKE AND RACHEL WAIT
BESIDE THE CAR)

MIKE : I wonder what he's up to?

RACHEL : Who knows? He has alien motives.

MIKE : Meaning?

RACHEL : Meaning, I don't think he's human.

MIKE : (CONCERNED) And Ace?

RACHEL : (SLY) Oh she's not an alien,
you're alright there.

MIKE : Good.

(NOTICES RACHEL'S
PENETRATING GAZE)

MIKE : Well I wouldn't want her to be
foreign, would I?

RACHEL : Here come's the Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES FROM
THE ALLEY, HE IS CARRYING
A COMPACT LEATHER
TOOLCASE

THEY GET IN THE CAR. THE
DOCTOR GETS IN AND THEY
DRIVE OFF)

30. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : DAY

(GUMMER, SITS WITH SHIRTSLEEVES ROLLED UP AND FEET ON A DESK

HE STARTS AT A WHIRRING SOUND

A SECTION OF WALL SLIDES AWAY TO REVEAL A SCREEN

GUMMER WALKS OVER AND PEERS AT IT. IT SHOWS A LOCAL MAP. IT IS LIKE AN AERIAL PICTURE BUT WITH MOST OF THE CURVES TURNED INTO ANGLES

A SYMBOL APPEARS AT COAL HILL SCHOOL. ALIEN WRITING LIKE ANGULAR ARABIC SCROLLS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE SCREEN. THERE IS NO ENGLISH WRITING ANYWHERE.

SOMETHING INDISTINCT GLIDES INTO THE ROOM)

VOICE : Yes, Mr Gummer, the enemy are about to start moving.

GUMMER : You think Colonel Gilmore suspects us?

VOICE : (HORRIBLE LAUGH) Not the paltry military forces of this insignificant world, they are dust, nothing. The real enemy, the Vri Katri Dav-rett Ka Dalek, may their shells be blighted. This will be their gambit.

GUMMER : What should we do?

VOICE : We, shall do nothing, our friend the Doctor will do the fighting for us. And if we are fortunate, he will die in our service. (CHUCKLE)

31. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE VAN IS FITTED AS A MOBILE COMMAND CENTER. LESS CLUTTERED THEN RED FOUR IT HAS COMMUNICATIONS GEAR INCLUDING A TELEPRINTER SET UP UNDER A CAMOUFLAGE TARPAULIN EXTENDING OUTWARDS. A SMALL MAP TABLE AND BENCHES IS SET UP IN THE MIDDLE.

ALLISON, THE DOCTOR, RACHEL, ACE AND MIKE ARE WAIT AS GILMORE SQUEEZES IN AND CLOSES THE DOOR)

GILMORE : Well Doctor?

DOCTOR : Colonel about the evacuation...

GILMORE : I have been in direct contact with the High Command and they have agreed to a staged 'quiet' withdrawal under the 'Peacetime Nuclear Accident Provisions.' They felt that given the sensitive state of the current Government...

ALLISON : (LOW) Just for a change.

GILMORE : ... the initial stages would be carried out under the aegis of the 'Intrusion Counter Measures Team (United Kingdom). This command. The D Notice committee has of course been informed and a cover story prepared.

RACHEL : What is it?

GILMORE : I have no idea, not my department. Now Doctor since you hold my career in your hands, I hope you can justify my faith.

DOCTOR : With respect Colonel, your career is magnificently irrelevant.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES,
GATHERING HIS WILL. HE
LOOKS UP AND SEE'S THAT
EVERYONE IS STARING AT
HIM)

DOCTOR : We need to clear the area around the school. (TO RACHEL) Any more transmission sites?

RACHEL : (CHECKING PRINTOUT) Just there at the School.

DOCTOR : Good. I need a direct line to Jodrell Bank and, let me see, nineteen sixty three. The Fylingdale installation and the Royal Observatory. (HE SCRIBBLES DOWN SOMETHING HANDS PAPER TO MIKE) Order them to search these localities for a high orbital targets. The detector vans should be moved so that can cover this area here. All air and ground forces must be ordered to avoid engaging the enemy at all costs. If we act carefully we may just get through this with most of the planet intact.

ALLISON : And if we don't.

DOCTOR : Goodbye civilisation as you know it.

32. INT. LIVING ROOM : DAY

(THE RADIO IS ON THE HOME SERVICE. MRS SMITH IS IRONING. ACE CONTEMPLATES YET ANOTHER CUP OF TEA)

Radio - Light Music

(SHE LOOKS AT MRS SMITH)

ACE : Mrs Smith.

MRS SMITH : Call me Betty, love.

ACE : Can I change the station, on the radio I mean.

MRS SMITH : Of course dear, go ahead.

(ACE FIDDLING WITH THE DIAL
ON THE RADIO)

MRS SMITH : It's a good radio, one of them without valves. Transistors that Professor Jensen says they have.

(ACE SMILES AT THIS)

Radio - Static - Light Music -
Plumby talk - Static - Light
Music.

MRS SMITH : We used to have a big cabinet radio in the living room. Michael loved it, he would always be listening to Bulldog Drummond.

(ACE GIVES UP ON THE
RADIO)

ACE : Who?

MRS SMITH : Didn't you ever listen to the radio?

ACE : Not really, watched TV mainly, when I was a kid that is.

MRS SMITH : I don't watch television much, I prefer the radio. I think the pictures get in the way.

MRS SMITH PICKS UP A PILE
OF IRONING AND GOES INTO
THE KITCHEN

ACE STUFFS THE BASEBALL
BAT INTO HER RUCKSACK. SHE
PUTS IT DOWN ON THE SOFA
AND KNEELS IN FRONT OF THE
TV SCREEN

SHE TURNS IT ON. NOTHING
APPARENTLY HAPPENS. SHE
STARTS TO LOOK FOR THE
PLUG

THE SOUND COMES ON)

ANNOUNCER : (PLUMMY BBC ACCENT) ...and now before the next programme, there will be a short interlude.

(ACE LOOKS AT THE TV. THE PICTURE HAS COME ON. IT IS THE INTERLUDE SEQUENCE WHERE SOMEONE THROWS A POT FOR TWO MINUTES

SHE STANDS UP AND CASTS
ABOUT THE ROOM, POKING AT
THE MANTLEPEICE, THEN SHE
GOES TO THE WINDOW AND
LOOKS OUT. SHE NOTICES A
PEICE OF CARD. SHE PICKS IT
UP AND LOOKS AT IT

IT SAYS 'NO COLOURED'S'. IT
TAKES A WHILE TO SINK IN

Soundtrack -- 'Do the Locomotion'

- Echo over incidental music.

ACE WALKS TO THE
CONNECTING DOOR. MRS SMITH
CAN BE HEARD CLEANING UP

ACE LOOKS AT THE CARD,
FRAMES A QUESTION THEN
DECIDES AGAINST IT)

ACE : Mrs Smith, I'm just going for a
breath of fresh air.

MRS SMITH (O.C.V.) : Alright dear.

ACE CROSSES TO THE
HALLWAY DOOR, GRABBING HER
BUKSACK ON THE WAY)

ANNOUNCER : This is BBC television, the
time is quarter past five Saturday the
twenty first, and we start a brand new story
in the science fiction series D...

(THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND
ACE)

33. EXT. STREETS : DAY

Soundtrack - 'Do The Locomotion'

(ACE STALKS AWAY FROM THE
HOUSE.)

34. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE DOCTOR AND RACHEL
CROUCH EXPECTANTLY OVER
THE TELEPRINTERS

IT CHATTERS INTO LIFE AND
THEY BOTH PEER AT THE
RESULTS

THE DOCTOR TEARS A STRIP
OFF)

DOCTOR : Here we are, twenty six by zero
zero one. It's a big cruiser of somekind,
could have as many as four hundred Daleks on
board. At least we know where it is.

RACHEL : Much good that does us.

GILMORE : It would be foolish of me I
suppose to hope that this 'mothership' is not
nuclear capable.

DOCTOR : That ship has weapons capable of
cracking this planet open like an egg. The
original landing must be made have been made
by a shuttle craft.

(ALLISON AND MIKE ENTER
CARRYING ARM FULLS OF
ELECTRONIC PARTS. MIKE HAS
A CLIPBOARD HELD IN HIS
MOUTH)

ALLISON : We got the parts you wanted
Doctor. Where do want them?

MIKE : Mfumgmff?

DOCTOR : Put them over on the table.

(ALLISON AND MIKE DO SO.
THE DOCTOR OPENS HIS
TOOLCASE AND STARTS TO
ARRANGE COMPONENTS ON THE
TABLE)

RACHEL : We located the mothership, it's
in a powered geostationary orbit.

MIKE : Where?

RACHEL : Guess.

(MIKE AND ALLISON LOOK UP
TO THE HEAVENS)

RACHEL : Right.

GILMORE : And that's their main base?

DOCTOR : (TO MIKE) I need some more
light. (TO GILMORE) For one group at least. I
suspect we are dealing with two possibly
antagonistic Dalek factions.

(MIKE RIGS A LAMP. THE DOCTOR STARTS TO LAY TOOLS OUT. RACHEL IS BUG EYED WITH CURIOSITY)

GILMORE : But both come from outer space?

DOCTOR : From another planet and the distant future. We must try and contain both factions and let them destroy each other.

GILMORE : Shouldn't we bring in reinforcement, armoured units....

DOCTOR : Haven't you listened to me Colonel. The ship up there has detection gear that can spot a sparrow fall fifteen thousand kilometers away. Any sign of a military build up and they may decide to simply sterilise the area.

GILMORE : And we have no defence.

DOCTOR : Frightening isn't it, to find that there are others better versed in death than human beings.

35. INT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE HALL : DAY

(ACE ENTERS. SHE LOOKS AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE IS AROUND)

ACE : Hallo, any one at home.

(SHE LOOKS AT THE DEAD DALEK. THE LID IS OPEN. CURIOUSLY ACE PEERS INSIDE, SHE RECOILS HOLDING HER NOSE. SHE MOVES TO THE STAIRWELL

AS SHE PASSES BY AN OPEN DOORWAY SHE FAILS TO NOTICE THE SPRAWLED BODY OF A GUARD)

36. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE EMERGES FROM THE
STAIRWELL. ORIENTATES AND
HEADS FOR THE CHEMISTRY
LAB)

37. INT. CHEMISTRY LAB : DAY

(THE GHETTO BLASTER SITS
ON A WORKBENCH

ACE ENTERS AND FINDS IT.
SHE PICKS IT UP AND
SWITCHES IT ON.

NOTHING BUT STATIC. SHE
TWISTS THE DIAL)

DALEK ONE (V.O) : (DISTORTED) ...locate
secondary site.

DALEK TWO (V.O) : (LESS DISTORTED)
Lower area clear.

DALEK ONE (V.O) : Proceed to clear
structure, exterminate any aliens.

DALEK TWO (V.O) : We obey.

(ACE BEGINS TO EASE THE
BASEBALL BAT FROM THE
RUCKSACK)

38. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE CROSSES TO THE
STAIRWELL. SHE HEARS THE
CREEPY SOUND OF DALEKS
EXPENDING ENOUGH ENERGY TO
CLIMB STAIRS)

39. EXT. VAN : DAY

(THE DOCTOR MAKES FINAL
ADJUSTMENTS AND THEN HOLDS
UP A WEIRD LOOKING DEVICE

MIKE IS ABSENT)

RACHEL : What does it do?

DOCTOR : At best it will interfere with a
Dalek's internal controls, I rigged something
similar once on Spiridon.

RACHEL : And at worst?

DOCTOR : It will do absolutely nothing.

ALLISON : Doctor, Red Nine reports an
increase in modulated signalling.

DOCTOR : Where?

ALLISON : Triangulating now.

DOCTOR : Mike, call Ace and tell her that
someone will pick her up.

(MIKE PICKS UP A PHONE)

ALLISON : The signal emanates from Coal
Hill School, multiple sources in close
proximity.

DOCTOR : The transmat must still be
operational. (WORRIED) Ace you had better not
have.

RACHEL : Transmat? What does that mean?

DOCTOR : Daleks.

GILMORE : There's no reply from the men there.

MIKE : Doctor, my mum says that Ace left ages ago.

(THE DOCTOR TRUSTS THE DEVICE INTO RACHEL'S HANDS. HE BEGINS STUFFING THE TOOLS INTO HIS POCKETS)

DOCTOR : Get a vehicle ready, and tell them to load up plastic explosives and suitable integral detonators.

RACHEL : What for?

DOCTOR : (INDICATES HIS DEVICE) That just disables them, what do you expect us to do then, talk to them sternly?

GILMORE : But you said no intervention.

DOCTOR : Ace will be at the school. We have to get her out of there.

MIKE : Why should she put herself in danger like that.

DOCTOR : (SOFTLY) They always do. (URGENTLY) Get a move on, we must act quickly.

40. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(A RED DALEK EMRGES FROM
THE STAIRWELL

THERE IS THE SOUND OF
URGENT AFRICAN DRUM MUSIC
IT ORIENTATES ON THE
SOUND)

41. INT. CHEMISTRY LAB : DAY

(THE GHETTO BLASTER ON THE WORKBENCH IS PLAYING THE MUSIC AT TOP VOLUME.

TRACK TO REVEAL ACE UP AGAINST THE WALL TO THE RIGHT OF THE DOOR, SHE IS HOLDING THE BASEBALL BAT READY

SWEAT BEADS ON HER FOREHEAD

A BURST OF DALEK FIRE THROUGH THE DOORWAY SWEEPS ACROSS THE WORKBENCH. BEAKERS EXPLODE, THE GAS TAPS ARE DESTROYED AND BURNING GAS FLAMES UP FROM THE HOLE. THE GHETTO BLASTER IS DESTROYED

THERE IS A PAUSE

THE DALEK GLIDES THROUGH THE DOORWAY. ACE TENSES AND LEAPS OUT BEHIND IT

SHE BRINGS THE BASEBALL BAT DOWN ON THE TOP. A BLAST OF BLUE ELECTRICAL ENERGY BURST FROM THE BAT)

DALEK : Under attack, level three.

(APART FROM A SMALL DENT THE DALEK IS UNDAMAGED. IT

REVERSES SUDDENLY AND
KNOCKS ACE BACK INTO THE
WALL WITH BRUISING IMPACT

THE DALEK BEGINS TO TURN.
ACE RECOVERS A LITTLE. AS
THE DALEK GUN COMES TO
BEAR SHE LEAPS TO ONE SIDE
AND SWINGS WILDLY. THE BAT
SPARKING WITH BLUE FLAMES
SMASHES OPEN A SENSOR POD.

THE DALEK FIRES AND CHUNKS
OF WALL EXPLODE WHERE ACE
HAD BEEN STANDING.

THE EYESTICK SWIVELS TO
TRACK ACE. SHE SWINGS
AGAIN AND THIS TIME HITS
THE EYEPIECE WHICH IS
KNOCKED CLEAR OFF IN A
SHOWER OF SPARKS)

DALEK : Vision impaired, vision impaired.

(THE DALEK FIRES RANDOMLY
AND ACE DUCKS OUT OF THE
WAY BEHIND A BENCH)

DALEK : Assailant is small human female.

ACE : Who are you calling small?

(THE DALEK FIRES AT THE
SOUND OF HER VOICE. BITS
OF WORKBENCH EXPLODE

THE DALEK IS NOW BLOCKING
THE DOORWAY. ACE LOOKS
DESPERATELY FOR A WAY OUT

AND SEES AN INTERNAL
WINDOW LOOKING ONTO THE
CORRIDOR. IT HAS BEEN
CRACKED BY A STRAY BLAST)

DALEK : Vision impaired, reinforcements
requested, I am damaged but functional.

(ACE MAKES A DASH FOR IT
AND WITH THE COURAGE
GENERATED BY PURE FEAR
HURLS HERSELF THROUGH THE
INTERNAL WINDOW)

42. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : DAY

(ACE HITS THE FLOOR AMIDST
A SHOWER OF GLASS. SHE
CLUTCHES THE BAT IN ONE
HAND AND HER LEG IN THE
OTHER. SHE HAS A BIG
SUPERFICIAL GASH IN ONE
LEG.

SHE SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET
AND LUNGES FOR THE
STAIRWELL)

43. INT. STAIRWELL (SCHOOL) : DAY

ACE FALLS DOWN THE FIRST
FLIGHT OF STAIRS. PAST A
DALEK THAT WAS ASCENDING.

THE DALEK TURNS AND FIRES
BUT ACE HAS MADE IT DOWN
THE NEXT FLIGHT)

44. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : DAY

ACE FAIRLY FLIES OUT OF THE STAIRWELL. THE BASEBALL CLATTERS AGAINST THE OPPOSITE WALL

THREE DALEKS ARE COMING UP THE HALL WAY FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CELLAR STAIRS

ACE CLOCKS THEM JUST IN TIME AND BEFORE THEY CAN REACT FLINGS HERSELF THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

DALEK : Human female is now on first level.

DALEK ONE (V.O.) : Locate and exterminate.

(THE DALEKS ADVANCE

ACE SKIDS ACCROSS THE FLOOR AND FINDS HERSELF FACE TO FACE WITH A DEAD SOLDIER

SHE RECOILS AND HER HAND ENCOUNTERS HIS ROCKET LAUNCHER.

SHE HURRIEDLY STARTS TO PREPARE IT FOR FIRING

THE DALEKS ADVNCE

ACE STRUGGLES TO GET THE WEAPON READY.

IT'S FIXED. SHE TRIES TO GET UP, BUT HER HURT LEG GIVES WAY. SHE BITES HER LIP WITH PAIN

THE DALEK APPEARS SILHOUETTED IN THE DOORWAY

DALEK POINT OF VIEW. HUD DISPLAY SUPERIMPOSED ON A VIEW OF ACE SHE STRUGGLES TO AIM THE WEAPON.

Note. Red Dalek HUD display is more complex and sophisticated than the Blue Dalek display in Episode One.

CROSSHAIRS CENTER ON HER)

FADE IN MUSIC - CREDITS